

County Officials.

Common Pleas Judge, WILLIAM REED.  
Probate Judge, THOMAS ARDRE.  
Recorder, JOHN S. OREN.  
County Clerk, JAMES H. REED.  
Auditor, JOSEPH H. NEWTON.  
Treasurer, JACOB C. HARRIS.  
Commissioner, GEORGE L. COOK.  
Sergeant, JAMES H. REED.  
Coroner, JAMES H. REED.  
Infirmary Directors, JAMES H. REED.

Church Directory.

M. E. Church.  
G. A. HUGHES, PASTOR, SERVICE EVERY  
SUNDAY, 10 o'clock, A. M., and 7 o'clock,  
P. M. Prayer Meeting, Thursday evening.  
ST. JOHN'S CONGREGATION.  
GERMAN SERVICE BY REV. J. SPOHRER,  
every Sabbath morning, at 10 o'clock. Sabbath  
School at 9 o'clock.  
EVANG. LUTHERAN CHURCH.  
SERVICES EVERY OTHER SUNDAY AFTER-  
noon, by Rev. Isaac Culler.  
C. P. Church.  
REV. W. M. GIBSON, PASTOR, HOURS FOR  
SERVICE at 11 o'clock, A. M., Sabbath school  
at 9 o'clock, A. M. Prayer meeting Thurs-  
day evening at 7 o'clock.  
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.  
REV. A. S. MILLER, PASTOR, HOURS FOR  
SERVICE at 11 o'clock, A. M., Sabbath school  
at 9 o'clock, A. M. Prayer meeting Thurs-  
day evening at 7 o'clock.  
DISCIPLE CHURCH.  
ELDER WM. SHARP, PASTOR, HOURS FOR  
SERVICE at 11 o'clock, A. M., Sabbath school  
at 9 o'clock, A. M. Prayer meeting Thurs-  
day evening at 7 o'clock.

Railway Time Tables.

Cleveland, Mt. Vernon & Delaware R.R.  
GOING NORTH.  
Leave Millersburg, 5:30 A. M.  
Arrive Cleveland, 12:30 P. M.  
GOING SOUTH.  
Leave Cleveland, 7:30 A. M.  
Arrive Millersburg, 1:30 P. M.

Business Directory.

Physicians.  
J. POMERENE, M. D.,  
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, MILLERSBURG,  
Ohio. Office on Main St., 4 doors East of  
the Bank. Office hours, 10 A. M. to 6 P. M.  
P. P. POMERENE,  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, BEHLIN,  
OHIO.  
W. M. ROSS, M. D.,  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, MILLERSBURG,  
Ohio. Office on Main St., 4 doors East of  
the Bank. Office hours, 10 A. M. to 6 P. M.  
J. G. BIGHAM, M. D.,  
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, MILLERSBURG,  
Ohio. Office and Residence at South part  
of Washington St.

Dentists.

W. R. POMEROY,  
MECHANICAL & OPERATIVE DENTIST,  
Millersburg, Ohio. Office—Two doors West  
of Commercial Block.  
T. L. PIERCE,  
PRACTICAL & OPERATIVE DENTIST, UP-  
stairs in Rogers' Building, opposite the  
Book Store. All work executed in the  
most skillful manner, and warranted to give  
the best satisfaction.

Attorneys.

JOHN M. ROBINSON,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW, MILLERSBURG, O.  
Office with the County Recorder.  
G. W. EVERETT,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW, MILLERSBURG, O.  
L. E. BOAGLAND, H. M. McDOWELL,  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, MILLERSBURG, O.  
Office—Second floor in McDowell's building,  
west of the Court House.

Hotels.

EMPIRE HOUSE.  
A. J. HAMPSON, Proprietor. Passengers  
conveyed to and from the cars, free of charge.  
BUTLER HOUSE.  
WEST END MAIN STREET, MILLERSBURG,  
Ohio. JACOB BUTLER, Proprietor. This  
house is in the city, and is well cared for.  
J. B. KOCH & SON,  
Proprietors of the AMERICAN HOTEL, East  
Liberty Street, Wooster, O.

Miscellaneous.

MILTON W. BROWN,  
AGENT FOR THE MASON & HAMILL OR-  
gan. All communications addressed to him  
at Millersburg, O., will receive due attention.  
P. W. BAIL,  
LAND AGENT AND NOTARY PUBLIC,  
Fremont, W. Va. Office, Kanawha, Kan. 417

Family Groceries.

PROVISIONS, &c.  
MAIN STREET, Millersburg, Ohio.  
DEALER IN  
FRESH LIME  
MILLERSBURG, - - - Ohio.  
Dealers in Exchange and Cash, Bills  
discounted, and Collections made at all  
residence points.

THE BEST.

FIRST-RATE CIGARS!  
FIVE AND TEN CENTS.  
Wholesale & Retail.  
Aug. 29, 1871—1st at the BOOK STORE.

Window Shades.

New and desirable patterns in both  
Just received at the BOOK STORE.  
Aug. 29, 1871.

HOLMES COUNTY REPUBLICAN.

A Political and Family Journal, Devoted to the Interests of Holmes County, and Local and General Intelligence.  
VOL. I. MILLERSBURG, HOLMES COUNTY, O., THURSDAY, JANUARY 5, 1871. No. 20.

NEW GOODS.

Cheaper Than Ever!

Excelsior Corner!

French Merinos, Silks,  
Empress Cloths, Placids,  
Delaines, Tibets,  
Velvets & Velveteens,  
Go to WHOLF, UHLER & Co's.

Blankets & Flannels.

Go to WHOLF, UHLER & Co's.

Paisley, Broche, Thibet

and Wool Shawls,  
Go to WHOLF, UHLER & Co's.

Beaver Cloths, Broad Cloths,

Black and Fancy Cassi-  
meres, Wool Tweeds,  
Cassinetts, Jeans, &c.  
Go to WHOLF, UHLER & Co's.

Carpets, Oil Cloths,

Queenware, &c.  
Go to WHOLF, UHLER & Co's.

Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes

and Rubbers,  
Go to WHOLF, UHLER & Co's.

Fancy Goods and Notions.

Go to WHOLF, UHLER & Co's.

Groceries, Flour, Feed,

and Provisions Generally,  
Go to WHOLF, UHLER & Co's.

Butter, Eggs, Seeds, Lard,

And all kinds of Produce, for the High-  
est Price in Cash,  
Go to WHOLF, UHLER & Co's.

Photographic.

Courtney & Appleton's

Photograph Gallery!

West of Commercial Block,  
MAIN STREET,  
MILLERSBURG, OHIO.

Picture Frames!

Call and See Us!

THE HIGHEST MARKET PRICE

OF ALL KINDS OF

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Feb. 14, 1871. C. J. SCHULER.

WM. H. GARD.

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS

Meat Market.

THE BEST,  
Aug. 29, 1871—1st at the BOOK STORE

Paper Collars,

Paper Cuffs,  
Paper Bosoms.

Matches!

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A. J. SHEPLER.

STUDIO OF PHOTOGRAPHY.

Corner of Main and Clay Streets,  
MILLERSBURG, - - OHIO.

My Facilities for Doing

Large Work  
ARE UNPARALLELED.

I make INDIA INK PICTURES &  
I take the beautiful Berlin and Rem-  
brandt Photos.

Call and See Specimens. Photos Tinted  
FREE.

C. F. LEET.

GROCERIES and PROVISIONS,  
Wines, Liquors, &c.

Corner of Main & South Clay Streets,  
MILLERSBURG, O.

W. F. SHARP.

GROCERIES & NOTIONS,  
MILLERSBURG, Ohio.

Also Agent for the Knickerbocker Life  
Insurance Company, of New York.

A. D. WORK.

DEALER IN Wheat and Rye. Bread, Cakes,  
Gingerbread, etc., made to order.

FRENCH'S

LIVERY & FEED STABLE,  
Clay Street, immediately North of  
the Court House.

Farm for Sale.

THE undersigned offers for sale the valuable  
farm known as the "Clay Farm," situated  
about one mile west of Millersburg, on the  
road to Sandusky. Said farm contains  
about 100 acres, and is well improved,  
with a good house and outbuildings,  
and a good water supply.

Cheap Glassware!

RETAILING AT WHOLESALE PRICES.  
MUST BE SOLD!  
War in Europe nothing to do with it.  
AT THE BOOK STORE.

R. C. & J. T. MAXWELL.

RETAILERS OF  
Ready-Made  
CLOTHING!

Gent's Furnishing Goods!

Trunks, Valises, Notions, &c.  
MAIN STREET,  
MILLERSBURG, - Ohio.

BUGGY WHIPS.

THE CHEAPEST AND BEST,  
AT THE BOOK STORE.

CHEAP

GROCERY & PROVISION

STORE.

WELL SELECTED STOCK.

J. & C. SCHULER.

One door West of Mayor's Store.  
DEALERS IN  
Coffee, Provisions, Sugars, Teas,  
Tobacco, Cigars, Pipes, Cans,  
Wine, Flour, Salt,  
Feed, Candles, Car-  
bon Oil, Lamps,  
&c., &c.

The Highest Market Price

OF ALL KINDS OF

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OF ALL KINDS OF

WINTER REVERIES.

BY E. M. STARR.

All day the thick gray clouds have down  
Across the sky like flocks of life,  
Watching from my window, called  
The snows, deep in mortal strife.

The sun, a pale cold thing, looks through  
A rift made in a broken cloud,  
Just as the white face sometimes  
Looks to you from its faded shroud.

The snow lies in the garden path,  
Feeling from the low branches,  
On the slender bough of the willow tree  
Are clinging a few dead leaves.

In a broken knot of the old hick oak,  
A bird's nest is sitting, a tiny thing—  
I remember now how the builders sang  
Over their work in the early spring.

There were violets then on the meadow slopes,  
There was fragrance then on the dewy air,  
As it played about over beautiful things,  
Mosses and lilies and grasses fair.

That sweet spring the little bird  
That swept through a gorge in the deep ravine  
Never a spring has been like that spring—  
Never another will be, I ween.

There were tender eyes, full of glorious light,  
That looked with me then over this poor  
earth:  
They are closed forever—I turn away,  
Little as I feel, but with a heavy heart.

Little as I feel, but with a heavy heart,  
I was paid off honorably.

"And here's thirty to go with it, if  
we could do anything," responded  
Jerome.

"And now we're really got at it,  
let's see," said Antoine, his  
handsome face all a glow as he took  
out pencil and paper. "We should  
have to get out handbills, of course."

"And tickets!" cried little Dora,  
clapping her hands—"only think! For  
our own concert!"

"Advertisements," ejaculated Har-  
ry; "they'll cost a mint, though."

"For halls and boards," added Je-  
rome; "but then we sing well to-  
gether; we shall eventually make  
money."

"We're not able to lose any," sug-  
gested Antoine. "Jerome, you must  
be our business man. I'll compose  
music by the yard; write our own  
songs, you know—it's just the work  
for me; inspire me, Jerome! What  
shall we call ourselves?"

"The mountain bards," ventured  
Dora.

"Too aspiring, little maiden," said  
Jerome, with his kindly though  
somewhat scornful smile. "We  
under our own name—the Sevres  
family."

"How would you begin?" queried  
Antoine.

"In some of the towns about,"  
Harry ventured. "As Antoine sug-  
gests, it will be best to sing touch-  
ing, simple home songs, such as will  
appeal directly to the hearts of the  
people. We can advertise in their  
papers, and we'll have a good effect."

"Very well; prepare the posters, then,  
and the advertisements. I go  
for striking the iron while it's hot,"  
said Antoine. "We must be in car-  
nival about the matter. Dolly, what  
do you think you'll do?"

"I'll do my best," she answered,  
cried the brothers, laughing.

"Do! Why, I'll sing, of course,"  
returned the girl, naively.

"Oh, you'll sing!" when he an-  
swered, cried the brothers, laughing.

Behold our group seated around  
the fire in a pleasant little parlor  
devoted to them by a country tavern  
keeper. The great hall in blue and  
yellow letters, had been posted to  
every conspicuous place, to the  
delight of the village youngsters,  
who stood round-eyed before them.  
All the principal personages of the  
town had received the notice to effect,  
that a new and well trained com-  
pany of singers would strive to en-  
tertain them—and all was expecta-  
tion.

What should Dolly wear? had  
been an anxious consideration  
with these good brothers. Dolly  
had decided the matter by very  
quietly entering in a crimson merino  
frook, with a white trim at the neck.  
She had tied two bits of black vel-  
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round brooch pinned to the center  
of her bodice. Her hair was  
piled up in a bun, and she had  
hung round a round a sweet, be-  
witching face. On the whole, the  
brothers unanimously declared that  
she looked better, better, better,  
than they had ever seen her, and  
they were pale and anxious, while  
she was smiling and ruddy. Their  
bills promised largely—what if Dora  
failed? they were not afraid for  
themselves. The town house was  
most next door. At any rate, they  
could hear the stamping of feet  
along the hall, in goodly numbers,  
it seemed—that was encouraging.  
The landlord put his cheery  
face in at the door.

"You're to have a bouncing house,  
and try it, have you very well, full  
Hadn't you better go?"

Fortunately, there was a back en-  
trance; and during the day Antoine  
had rigged up a curtain, behind  
which Dora might retire between  
sets. "What a splendid idea!" said  
the brothers, and they were  
somewhat surprised to find that  
Dora was not so much as a  
beginner.

"A song," exclaimed Dora.  
"Yes, with quartette; there it is  
on the stand."

Dora went forward and hummed  
the air. "I like it," she said, de-  
claringly, "it's prettier than the Italian  
one, to my mind. How sweetly that  
minor comes in."

She went back again. Antoine  
was still heedlessly snapping the  
strings.

"What makes you so quiet?"  
asked the girl, looking at him nar-  
rowly.

"Thinking," replied her brother.  
"Of nothing pleasant, then, I'm  
sure. Come, please tell me."

"Thinking how much I should  
like to travel," said her brother.  
"To travel—and so should I!"  
cried Dora, vivaciously. "To see  
strange cities, the vineyards, the  
castles—above all, we should hear  
such singing!"

"If we were only  
rich, and could."

"But we are not rich," said An-  
toine, sighing.

"At that moment the two elder  
brothers came in. They were a  
downcast look, and were instan-  
taneously plied with questions.

"The matter is, that 'Toil & Co.'  
have failed," said Harry, "and we  
are thrown out."

"That's bad," Antoine responded,  
a troubled look haunting his face.  
"But you can find another store,"  
said Dora.

"No; not in these times," said  
the girl, "hard times needn't  
stop that."

"By Jove!" cried Antoine, slap-  
ping his knee, "I believe we could do  
it!"

"Do what?" queried the three

listeners.

"Strange I never thought of it  
before; what, do you say, can't we  
believe there are not such  
voices within a hundred miles. Let  
us sing, then—not only at home; the  
public shall hear us."

"We should fail, I fear," replied  
Jerome, with a shrug. "What  
could such homespun fellows  
do before an audience? Dolly's  
voice wouldn't sound louder than  
the squeal of a mouse, she'd be so  
frightened."

"I don't know about that," said  
little Dora, gravely. "I don't believe  
I should be afraid with you three  
in sight. And then Antoine would  
play his violin! I don't believe they  
ever heard such playing."

"Oh! of course not," said Antoine,  
smiling and kissing her.

"I like it," cried Harry, after a few  
moments of thought. "I tell you I  
like it; but there's a heavy expense  
attending all such attempts. How-  
ever, here's twenty dollars to begin  
with."

"I was paid off honorably."

"And here's thirty to go with it, if  
we could do anything," responded  
Jerome.

"And now we're really got at it,  
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